For it had bene an auncient tree,
Sacred with many a mysteree,
And often crost with the priestes crewe,
And often halowed with holy water dewe.
But like fancies weren foolerie,
And broughten this Dake to this miserye.
For nought mought they quitten him from decay:
For fiercely the good man at him did laye.
The blocke oft groned vnder the blow,
And sighed to see his neare ouerthrow.
In fine the steele had pierced his pitth,
Tho downe to the earth he fell forthwith:
His wonderous weight made the grounde to quake,
Thearth shronke vnder him, and seemed to shake.
There lyeth the Dake, pitied of none.
Now stands the Brere like a Lord alone,
Puffed vp with pryde and vaine pleasaunce:
But all this glee had no continuaunce.
For eftsones Winter gan to approche,
The blustring Boreas did encroche,
And beate vpon the solitarie Brere:
For nowe no succoure was seene him nere.
Now gan he repent his pryde to late:
For naked left and disconsolate,
The byting frost nipt his stalke dead,
The watrie wette weighed downe his head,
And heaped snowe burdned him so sore,
That nowe vpright he can stand no more:
And being downe, is trodde in the durt
Of cattell, and brouzed, and sorely hurt.
Such was thend of this Ambitious brere,
For scorning Eld

CVDDIE.

Now I pray thee shepheard, tel it not forth:
Here is a long tale, and little worth.
So longe haue I listened to thy speche,
That grafted to the ground is my breche:

My

My hartblood is welnigh froz
And my galage growne fast to
But little ease of thy lewd tale
Hye thee home shepheard, the

Thenots Emblen

Iddio perche è v
Fa suoi al suo ess

Cuddies Emblem

Niuno vecc
Spaventa Id

GLOSS

Kene) sharpe.
Gride) perced : an olde vvord much vsed of
in Chaucer.
Ronts) young bullockes.
VVracke) ruine or Violence, vvhence comm
vengeaunce or vvrath.
Foeman) a foe.
Thenot) the name of a shepheard in Marot his
The soueraigne of Seas) is Neptune the God
Mimus Publianus, vvhich vsed this pr
Improbè Neptunum accusat, qui iterum nau
Heardgromes.) Chaucers verse almost vvhole
Fond Flyes) He compareth careless sluggardes
as the sunne shineth, or yt wexeth a
vvhen sodeinly they be ouertaken vv
But eft when) A verye excellent and liuely des
ferently taken, eyther for old Age, or
Breme) chill, bitter. Chamfre
Accoied) plucked dovvne and daunted.
Elde) olde age. Sicker) sure.
Corbe) crooked. Herie) w
Phyllis) the name of some mayde vnknowen, v
ued. The name is vsuall in Theocritus
Belte) a girdle or wast band. A fon
Venteth) snuffeth in the vvind. Thy flock